Daughter of the Sea

Warbringers: Jaina

Written by Robert Brooks

Arranged by Ron Blänkner

= 115

pp *p*

Be - ware be - ware the daugh-ter of the sea. Be-

11

ware I heard him cry. His voice car - ried u - pon the o - cean breeze as he sank

20 *mp*

beneath the tide Those blood - soaked shores of Kalim do - or where sail - fought and

29 *f*

died. The ad - miral fell at The ra mo - ore be - cause she left his side. Why

41

this? Why this? Oh, daugh-ter of the sea? Why this? Did you for - get your sea - side days?

47 *mf*

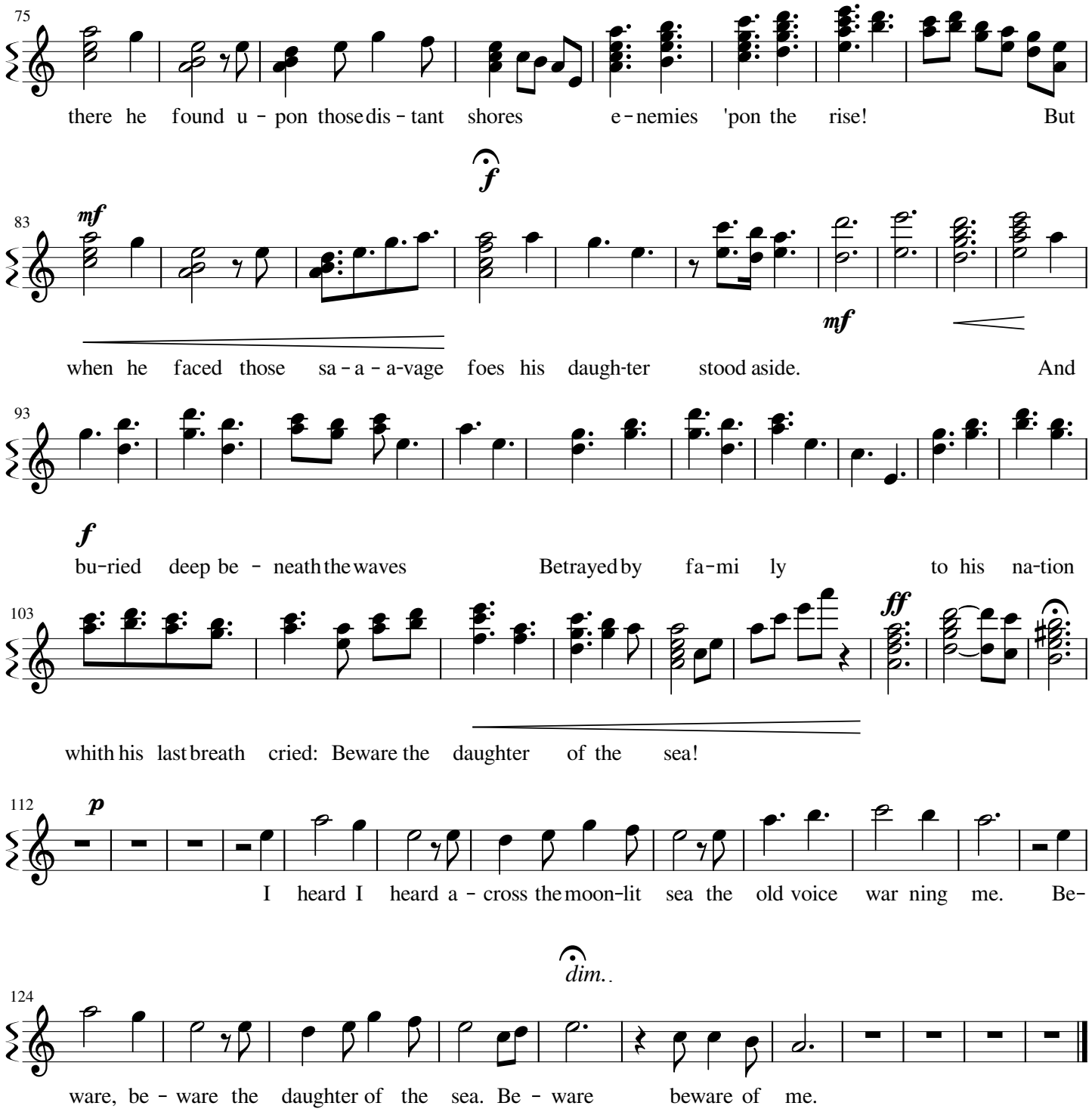
Al - ways the pri-de of our na-tions eyes. How could she go astray?

56

When she did flee a - cross the o - cean deep the ad - miral fol-lowed west.

66

What else but sail to save a daugh-ers life and pray she still drew breath? But


75
there he found u - pon those dis - tant shores e - nemies 'pon the rise! But
f
83
mf
when he faced those sa - a - a-vage foes his daugh-ter stood aside. And
mf
93
f
bu-ried deep be - neath the waves Betrayed by fa-mi ly to his na-tion
103
ff
whith his last breath cried: Beware the daughter of the sea!
112
p
I heard I heard a - cross the moon-lit sea the old voice war ning me. Be-
dim..
124
ware, be - ware the daughter of the sea. Be - ware beware of me.